

1987

HINTS;
OR, A
SHORT ACCOUNT
OF THE
PRINCIPAL MOVERS
OF THE
FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Fate stalk 1 amon.

PRIN. FOR

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H I N T S,

&c.

THE present epoch is without parallel in the history of mankind; and in succeeding periods, men of discernment and observation, who shall peruse the facts which it will be the province of the historian to record concerning the close of the eighteenth century, will feel themselves agitated by the different emotions of pity, scorn, and detestation. Pity for the acute and unprovoked sufferings of thousands; scorn for a number of individuals, who, calling themselves philosophers, and

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arrogating the imposing appellation of friends of human kind, became dreadful monuments of folly, and rendered a great and mighty nation the miserable victims of their vain ambition.

Detestation must unavoidably be provoked by the recital of crimes so very atrocious ; of tyranny capricious and oppressive beyond all limits ; of the abominable violation of every thing which is involved in the common cause of order, decency, and religion.

It seems, therefore, to be acting both a wise and salutary part, to place in a conspicuous point of view, and in a language which he that runs may read, the fate and fortunes of those individuals, who were first and principally instrumental in putting this huge and terrible mass in motion. A mass, which, accumulating as it rolled along, menaced ruin to universal Europe, and crushed those more immediately within its sphere, with vast and enormous destruction.

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To trace this mischief to its first small and almost imperceptible beginnings, is foreign to our purpose, and would demand an abler pen, and a far larger field of argument. But it cannot be impertinent or useless to intimate, that a disregard both of religious truth and moral practice, as evinced by VOLTAIRE, ROUSSEAU, D'ALEMBERT, DIDEROT, and the authors of the celebrated *Encyclopedie*, seems to have produced the seeds, of which the people of France are now gathering the venomous and empoisoned fruits.

Taking religion for a base to rest upon, the faculties of man may be exercised to the best and noblest ends ; and if the reasoning power should at any time be induced to wander beyond its proper limits, this secret and sacred principle will easily recall it to its proper place and duty. The speculations of man without the anchor of religion, and of revelation in particular, must ever be wild, irregular, and visionary, and have a natural tendency to produce,

duce, what in France we have seen them produce, misery and confusion.

Not, however, to detain the reader too long from the immediate purpose we have in view, we place before him a catalogue of the names of those, who, some sooner, some later, some by remote, others by immediate consequences, have become the victims of their own mad enterprises.

Among those who were most conspicuous for their activity in the commencement of the French Revolution, the reader will easily recollect the following; of each of whom it is proposed to subjoin in order a concise but faithful account. We will begin with the

DUKE OF ORLEANS,

than whom, by the universal consent of Europe, there never existed a more execrable character. He boasted openly of
vices,

vices, at which even the Roman Commodus would have blushed ; and the sanguinary cruelty with which he persecuted to death his gracious Monarch and near relation, extorted, even from that prince's fiercest and bitterest enemies, emotions of disgust and horror.

This wretch, for he disgraced the name as he abused the character of man, forfeited his life on the scaffold. The mind revolts at contemplating the present situation and circumstance of his family.

His wife, who is reported to be an amiable and unoffending character, is closely imprisoned ; and, as the last effort for the preservation of her life, is said to have surrendered the whole of her immense property to the disposal of the Convention.

His eldest son is a wanderer in exile, the heir of millions, dependant on the bounty of foreign charity. His other children are either in exile or imprisonment, but all are outcasts of fortune.

The name of the

DUKE DE LA ROCHFOUCAUD

next presents itself. This is one of the very few characters, whose fate extorts, and indeed deserves compassion.

His intentions probably were good : in the commencement of the revolution, we are not unwilling to concede, that his object and his wish were only to controul the insolence of his brother nobles, and to fix some determinate barrier to the excessive power of the crown. Whatever were his views, he soon found that those whom he fostered, and CONDORCET in particular, indulged the most visionary schemes, and were actuated by the most extravagant ambition.

He endeavoured to retreat from a scene of anarchy, which, however involuntarily,
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he himself had assisted to produce, and on the way to Paris from his country house was murdered, with circumstances of the most atrocious barbarity ; and it is even said, by the connivance of the very man (Condorcet) whom he had raised to eminence, and distinguished by the most zealous kindness.

THE DUKE DE BIRON

was formerly well known in this country, where he resided for a considerable period. He married one of the largest fortunes and most accomplished women in France. Like others of his brethren, he has been alternately the theme of praise, suspicion, and persecution.

This man, connected with the greatest families of his country, in possession of all that luxury could wish for, or opulence procure, is now proscribed by the Con-

vention ; and unless he shall have had the good fortune to escape to the frontiers, we shall probably soon hear of his death by the hands of the executioner.

The condition of his wife is yet more pitiable. This lady has experienced almost every vicissitude of misery. On her return from this country to France, with the vain hope of securing the remains of her shattered fortunes, she was imprisoned, and is now languishing in a dungeon, without the consolation even of a female attendant.

THE DUKE DE LIANCOURT

was formerly in possession of revenues to the amount of sixty thousand a year. We mean to arraign no man's character from the mere representations of report ; we will therefore say nothing of a transaction in which this nobleman was said to be involved with his late Sovereign, relative to
a grant

a grant of part of a royal demesne, which, if true, tells highly to his dishonour. But it is perfectly consistent with our plan, to state, that he was very active in the commencement of the revolution against the prerogative of that Sovereign, and that he now lives in obscurity, on the fragments of his fortune, at a small village in Suffolk.

THE DUKE DE BRISSAC

was also an indefatigable promoter of the original fermentations of France. Of this personage we have little more to remark, than, that having risked his reputation, ruined his fortune, and lost his popularity, he was inhumanly massacred in one of those tumults in the metropolis of his country, which, often repeated, and always sanguinary, have impressed a stain in the national character which nothing can efface,

face, and which ages of peace and order can hardly expiate.

We come now to an individual, who for many years provoked and interested the curiosity of the world, on the theatres both of Europe and America, whose zeal in the cause he vindicated is almost without example; whose fortunes have been marked by all the varying shades of the politician, the patriot, and the rebel; but whose character has still defied the pen of the historian, to decide whether he is more deserving of censure for his earlier conduct, than commiseration for his present sufferings. We speak of

LA FAYETTE,

of that LA FAYETTE, at one period the pride of France; the idol of America; we may almost add, the terror of Britain: of
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that LA FAYETTE, to whose standard, in the year 1789, all who looked for a change, all who wished, all who promoted it, flocked as to a common centre. His life will doubtless hereafter be written in detail; and, perhaps, one more interesting was never exhibited in the field of history. The more striking circumstances of it, are already too well known for us to specify more than the last important catastrophe. LA FAYETTE is now immured a close prisoner in one of the castles belonging to the King of Prussia, from which it does not seem probable that he will ever be liberated.

The story of

CONDORCET

communicates, also, an important lesson of instruction to mankind. CONDORCET was one of those enlightened and enlightening

ening philosophers, who, relying upon, and worshipping human wisdom alone, denied the necessity of the existence of any final cause; and, with his proud brethren of the academy, mocked the pious believer, who may now, in his turn, laugh them all to scorn. CONDORCET has lived to see one of his dogmas introduced as a rule of national practice; but how precarious and fleeting this may prove in its duration, he may reasonably conjecture from his own abrupt transition, from the summit of greatness and popularity, to persecution and exile. CONDORCET was the advocate of equality; CONDORCET denied the efficacy or use of religion in a well regulated state; CONDORCET has narrowly escaped the axe of the executioner, and is now to be found in silent obscurity an exile in Lausanne.

M. BAILLY

M. BAILLY

was the first mayor of Paris; a man certainly of very superior talents; a member of their boasted and far-famed academy; a great astronomer; and, in particular, remarkable for his eloquence. The revolution, though it absorbed in its vortex, and though, with a comet's glare, it attracted to its train men of all ranks, fortunes, and accomplishments, could not boast of an adherent more subtle or more imposing than BAILLY. The character of Belial, as drawn by Milton, happily applies to him—

One more gross to love
Vice for itself: to him no temple stood
Or altar smoked, yet who more oft than he
In temple and at altars, when the Priest
Turns Atheist, &c.

On

On that memorable day, the shame of France, when, to speak in Mr. Burke's emphatic language, " the King and Queen " were forced to abandon the sanctuary " of their palace, which they left swimming with blood, polluted by massacre, " and strewed with scattered limbs and " mutilated carcases." On that day, M. BAILLY presumed to insult his unhappy, degraded Sovereign, with the following coarse and brutal remark—" Formerly, Sir, " Henry the Fourth conquered Paris, now " Paris has conquered its King."

This man's life, also, will, without doubt, hereafter meet the wondering and trembling eyes of our rising generation, who, when they hear of the vices which degraded an individual, who might have been the ornament and aid of human nature, will not be surprised to learn that he perished under the hand of the executioner.

PETION,

PETION,

the second mayor of Paris, was no unworthy successor of BAILLY. Characterised by similar pursuits, and gifted with, in some degree, similar talents, he helped to reduce to practice those wild, visionary, extravagant schemes of government; which, subverting the order of things, and forcing that to the summit, which nature and its own weight impels to the bottom, proves the impotence of man, opposed to the physical and eternal dispensations of providence.

The more particular circumstances of the life of PETION we resign to others; it is our immediate province to record his fate. If PETION is yet in France, he will probably be discovered, and, of course, be beheaded. He is proscribed; and his very name, which was used to be the signal of
loud

loud and intemperate applause, is now never mentioned by his countrymen but with contempt and abhorrence.

The same man, who, by way of distinction, was emphatically called, THE VIRTUOUS PETION, is now loaded with every coarse, vulgar, and degrading epithet of reproach.

THE TWO MIRABEAUS

naturally seem to claim an early and distinct notice. Perhaps than the elder MIRABEAU no individual had greater influence in producing the first commotions which distracted France.

It is within the recollection of us all, how effectually the fate of this man has proved the versatile character of his countrymen. He was at his death decreed to merit a place in their new Pantheon; but here his image was first ignominiously
veiled

veiled, afterwards pulled down, and finally expelled. Every reproach and every insult was heaped upon his memory ; and, probably, hereafter, he will be more celebrated for his dissimulation, hypocrisy, and falsehood, than for any or for all his accomplishments.

THE YOUNGER MIRABEAU

was compelled to emigrate ; and died unpitied and unlamented at a distance from his native country.

It may not now be impertinent to speak of

NECKAR ;

of that NECKAR whom the *Sovereign People* have expelled, recalled, and once again expelled. Very different, indeed, were his

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calculations with respect to the operation of that enormous power, of which he once vainly endeavoured to regulate the movement.

Where is NECKAR ? Not in the cabinet and confidence of a powerful monarch ; not exercising his great and various talents for the happiness of millions ; not in possession of popularity, wealth, and honours ; NECKAR is in Switzerland, thankful to have escaped with life from the country, where the finger of the passing and admiring multitude was favourably directed towards him, and where he has been compelled to abandon his vast property.

Where, too, is the

ARCHBISHOP OF AIX ?

to whom many serious and sensible men have imputed more than to any other individual the miseries of France, and whom
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the clergy of France made their organ of offering to the Convention, as a contribution to preserve their revenues, a sum, which, says Mr. Burke, for its extravagance ought not to have been accepted.

M. DE BOISGELIN is a wanderer in exile, where he may perhaps lament the fate of his unhappy Monarch and his Royal Mistress, which his conscience will not entirely exonerate him from having accelerated.

It cannot be estimated among the least enormities which have marked the proceedings of the French, that their treatment of the clergy has been in the extreme degree cruel, with little if any discrimination in favour of those who favoured the principles of the first revolution.

It is a notorious fact, that in the progress of those sanguinary scenes, one archbishop and three bishops were inhumanly murdered on those memorable days of

September, which in the French Calendar should in justice be marked with blood.

THE BISHOP OF CLERMONT

was a very warm advocate for the *Lights of Philosophy*, for *Liberality*, and the *Rights of Men*: the BISHOP OF CLERMONT is in exile.

THE BISHOP OF NANCY

was of the same character, connected with the same men, and vindicator of the same principles. The BISHOP OF NANCY is precisely in the same predicament.

THE

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS

was a candidate for similar marks of honourable distinction. The ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS is in exile.

We come now to a yet more conspicuous character. Stand forth,

BISHOP OF AUTUN.

Who was more clamorous in the Constituent Assembly against what he, good man, deemed the prejudices of ancient superstition and inveterate ignorance, the Rights of Kings, opposed to the Rights of the People?

Stand forth, BISHOP OF AUTUN, and deny, if deny you can, that, after a visit to this country, and a hasty return to your

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place

place in the Assembly, you made use of an expression to this effect: "It is horrible to behold the prosperity of England." Yet that England, regarding you without enmity, grants you an asylum in its bosom; take care not to abuse our generosity.

Reader, the BISHOP OF AUTUN lives in privacy at Kensington; except at those intervals, when he charms the recesses of Bowood, and the palace of Berkeley-Square, with his eloquence and his virtues. The good Bishop, to shew his humility, has, we understand, assumed the name of Smith.

FAUCHET,

it seems, was also a Bishop. When we contemplate the men who formerly possessed those high and sacred offices in France, we pause to inquire what qualities
or

or what circumstances could possibly have raised them to the mitre.

For which of the Christian virtues was the holy oil poured upon the head of FAUCHET ? For what pious, what charitable offices was the crozier placed in those unpolluted hands ?

This Bishop, after having abjured the errors of his earlier life and education, and vigourously acted up to his new principles with all the enthusiasm of a proselyte, perished ignominiously on the scaffold.

THE ABBE MAURY

comes next under review ; and is, indeed, a most extraordinary character. A mixture, like many others of his brethren, of great talents and great vices.

He was a powerful speaker in the Constituent Assembly, and cannot be deemed

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quite

quite innocent of the events which followed the Revolution.

Many were the escapes of this wonderful man ; whose intrepidity excited, and ever must excite, astonishment.

He was compelled to fly ; and is now an exile at Rome, and a candidate for the favours of his Holiness the Pope.

C A M U S,

also, was one of the principal and leading members of the Constituent Assembly.

CAMUS thought the extinction of Kings indispensable to the happiness of the People, and the indivisibility of the Republic.

CAMUS is in durance vile in some prison belonging to the Emperor.

The two characters which next succeed to our notice, have attracted and deserved no common share of the public attention.

We

We have to speak of

CUSTINE AND DUMOURIER.

Both were members of the first Assembly, and both at a very early period were distinguished by their restless and enterprising spirits. Both, also, of these singular characters were at one period very high in the estimation of their countrymen; of that versatile and impetuous people, whose temerity thrusts aside all those data, from which we have hitherto reasoned concerning the nature and faculties of man.

CUSTINE and DUMOURIER were alike distinguished by talents, which here might have been honourably exercised in a better cause. The first was dragged to the scaffold, with many circumstances of outrage and insult; and the latter is a vagabond over those countries, through which he lately conducted in triumph a victorious army.

BARNAVE

BARNAVE

was, in the commencement of the French disturbances, no mean or inconsiderable individual : a short interval awaits him betwixt the dungeon and the guillotine, if that interval be not already passed.

From the latest accounts it appeared, that he was closely confined in the Conciergerie ; a sort of bourn, from which no prisoner returns.

We pause a little, at the names of the two brothers,

CHARLES AND ALEXANDER LAMETH,

to admire, but in this instance with little commiseration, the fate of the favourites of Kings.

These

These two young men were immediately patronised by the Queen, and under her protection, and, with their master's kindness, rose to wealth and honour. Nevertheless, it does not appear that they permitted their sentiments of personal gratitude to obliterate those higher claims, which their country had upon their services.

Patriotism, in these enlightened times, and in the Gallic interpretation of it, is not only the first of virtues, but must exclude every other. The LAMETHS were patriots, staunch, honest patriots, and took a decided part against monarchy; doubtless, from conviction of the excellence of a popular government.

CHARLES and ALEXANDER LAMETH are exiles in this country; where they may lament at leisure the misfortunes of their patrons, which, at least, they did not stay to soften and participate.

DUPONT

DUPONT DE NEMOURS

was another remarkable character, and a very active member of the Constituent Assembly. He went no trifling lengths to testify his zeal towards his friends the Jacobins, but he did not go far enough. The consequence was, he was massacred with great barbarity in one of those insurrections, which the Jacobins, good honest men, well know how to manage.

And now we are on the subject of massacre, a subject terrible to Englishmen in the bare idea and plain recital, but unhappily so familiar to our neighbours, that the taste and sight of blood seems to have become grateful to them. A number of names crowd upon us—individuals, men of weight, activity, and fortune; and not only men, but women, and even children, who perished by a similar fate.

DE-

DELAUNAY, FOULON, AND
BERTHIER,

with the whole troop of noble Princes from Orleans, first in rank, talents, and virtue, of all of whom, did our limits permit, we would relate some striking circumstances, expressive of the very different fate they deserved and expected.

The fate of

PELLETIER DE ST. FARGEAU

excites some commiseration. He was a confirmed republican, but he has left a character for rectitude and a high sense of honour. But, whatever were his motives, he voted in every motion against the King, and finally for his death without any interval of delay ;

delay ; and there must probably have been some very strong circumstance of severity on his part against their master, which rendered him so immediately and particularly offensive to the Royalists. He survived the King but a very short period ;—he was assassinated in a coffee-house at Paris by one of the body guard of Louis.

DANDRE.

Of this personage we know little more than that he was a member of the first Assembly ; and one of those well-meaning men, who was unquestionably instrumental in all the mischiefs which succeeded.—DANDRE is an exile in England.

MOU.

MOUNIER

we would gladly mention in terms of respect. MOUNIER was an able, and, we believe, an honest man ; but it is no less certain, that no individual was more instrumental in accelerating that revolution, of which at length he became in some degree the victim. He discovered on various occasions great intrepidity ; and more than once, justice compels us to confess, was successfully active in preserving the lives of the King and Queen from violation, particularly on the * *beautiful day* at Versailles. The return he met from his friends the people, and he was at first a most active assertor of that prostituted word Liberty, may be expressed in very few words. More than once he very nar-

* See Burke's Reflections, eleventh edition, p. 108. and Lally Tolendal's Letter.

rowly

rowly escaped being torn in pieces by that mob, compared with which all other mobs seem harmless ; and he is now an exile in some part of Switzerland.

Mr. Burke mentions him thus : “ Mournier, a man of honour, virtue, and talents, “ and therefore a fugitive.”

Of

LALLY TOLENDAL

it ^{is} would be vain to attempt any thing like the character in an account, the object of which is principally to give the reader not a description of talents, of virtues, and of vices, but the fate and catastrophe of the individual.

The Constituent Assembly could boast of no abler character, no individual of more powerful influence, than TOLENDAL ; whether we consider his rank, his connections, or his accomplishments. The letter however

ever which he wrote, and which appears in Mr. Burke's volume, proves him to be a man of humanity, and to retain a just abhorrence of the crimes and murders of his wretched countrymen. We respect his abilities, and pity his misfortunes; from us he shall not be compelled to hear any reproaches for that earlier conduct, which his present circumstances justify us in presuming that he himself views with compunction and regret. This gentleman has had some very narrow escapes for his life: his fortunes, however, appear to be effectually ruined. We sincerely hope that his future days may pass without any new disturbances of his tranquillity. It only remains with us to inform our readers, that LALLY TOLENDAL is an exile in England.

The character and name of

MALOUET

is also familiar in England. He was an able man; but it soon appeared that he was much too moderate a man for a revolution. He was a Member of the Constituent Assembly, and is now an emigrant under the proscription of the Convention.

M. DE BONNAY

we mention with no other particular concerning him, but that he was active as a member of the same Assembly; but, it seems, not sufficiently so for those with whom he at first acted: he has also been compelled to emigrate.

The

The CHEVALIER DE MURINAY

is in all respects in the same predicament with the former gentleman; except that, from more splendid connections, his views in life were better, and of course his present condition the less tolerable. The Chevalier is an emigrant.

DE FOUCAUD

was one of those active enterprising men, to whom the bustle and confusion of a revolution afford the best and almost the only theatre for their talents. He contrived to get elected to the Constituent Assembly; but whether that he was too good or too bad for his first coadjutors, we are

not able to ascertain; true it is, that he is in exile.

DE CASALÈS

was a member of the same Assembly, and is represented to us as a respectable character. He was of the new order of nobility called *Noblesse de Robe*; he is memorable for saying on a certain occasion, that "the Constitution of Monarchy is more sacred than the Monarch." He is nevertheless subject to the same imputation of having aided in bringing about the Revolution, and the same fate has awaited him. He also has been compelled to emigrate.

The ABBE DE MONTESQUIOU

was of the same party, and had a character of respectable abilities, as a financier.

He

He was a member of the Assembly, but is now an exile.

EXPILLY

was a Constituent Member also, and is remarkable for having been what is called the first Constitutional Bishop. He enjoyed, however, the fruits of his new office a very inconsiderable time; for a decree of the Convention is suspended over him, and he is either in concealment in France, where he will be beheaded, if discovered; or, which is more probable, he is an exile in Switzerland.

GENERAL MONTESQUIOU

was distinguished for his activity against what is termed the King's Party in the

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years

years 1790 and 1791. By the aid of his friends, the Jacobins, he got promoted to a place of trust and importance in the army. His fate is very well known, though the place of his residence is a secret. He is what the French Convention term *decreté*, that is, proscribed ; and if taken, as soon as his person shall be identified, the guillotine will be his lot.

MATTHIEU DE MONTMOR- RENCI

was allied to the first families in France, as his name sufficiently intimates ; he was a member of the Constituent Assembly, though not remarkably conspicuous either for his activity or talents. He was obnoxious to the popular party, and compelled to leave his country.

M. DE

M. DE LESSART

Ex-Minister, whose name and character are too well known for us to expatiate upon at any length, is another melancholy example of what may be called the Gibbet Law of France.

M. DE LESSART was inhumanly butchered by the people, whose benefit he originally professed to have in view. He was one of that noble, but unfortunate band, who on their way from Orleans to Paris glutted, but not to the full, the sanguinary thirst of a Parisian mob.

The names which are now to succeed, are, indeed, less noble, when we consider their original destinations in life ; but they will probably appear upon the page of history in marks no less legible, and with a train of circumstances no less instructive

to the philosopher and the moralist. We will commence this part of our narrative with

BRISSOT, OR BRISSOT DE WARVILLE.

This man may very properly be ranked among the first leaders and principal instigators of all the mischiefs which have desolated France. He was one of the earliest members of the Jacobin Club, and long before the degradation of the Monarch openly recommended a Republican Form of Government to his countrymen. A volume might easily be written upon this man's fate, from his rise as a Journalist to eminence and popularity, to his last fatal exit on the scaffold, as the leader of a faction against the metaphysical and unintelligible indivisibility of France. We
have

have little more to do with his character* in this place, than we have already written; but we wait with impatient curiosity to hear, when the Parliament shall meet, what his two noble friends in our House of Peers may have to alledge in vindication of his immaculate honour, and glorious death for his country.

RABAUD ST. ETIENNE

might properly have been introduced before, for he was a leading man in the first Constituent Assembly: Indeed, he has ever since obtruded himself as a principal performer on this tragic scene, where every man is a hero, and every hero appears

* He was infirm in body, but a very bold man. When the other Deputies of the Convention walked always abroad with pistols in their girdles, and a cutlass at their side, Brissot paraded the streets of Paris, though obnoxious to many, with nothing but a little switch.

armed

armed "with the dagger and the pall." This ferocious democrat has displeased his gentle friends, nor has his history of the Revolution availed to smooth his destiny; and the last accounts from France informed us that he was on his way to the Conciergerie, there, to use the expressions of the Parisian Journalists, to receive the reward of his atrocious and enormous wickedness.

DANTON,

The bloody DANTON, one of the Triumvirate who did not disdain the imputation of being thought the promoters of the horrid massacre in the prisons. DANTON, who was ever ready on all occasions to immolate victims on the shrine of cruelty; who accelerated the death of the King, of the Queen, of thousands. DANTON for a time retired from the scenes which his
nerves

nerves, trembling from sensibility, perhaps, perhaps from conscientious emotions, could not bear. He seems to be rehearsing the feats of MARAT, and probably the same fate awaits him.

VERGNIAUD

was a Jacobin, a Brissotin, a King Killer, a Friend of Light, Liberty, and Rights of Men. VERGNIAUD is guillotined.

GENSONNET.

What was said of the preceding character applies to this infamous man; and so it does to all those who were guillotined with their friend BRISOT. It is, however, not unworthy our reader's observation, that in one week, nay, in the same hour, seventeen

venteen of those who most violently urged the murder of their good and gracious Monarch, fell by the hands of the common executioner. It would be presumptuous arrogance in man to pretend to regulate the dispensations of Providence, according to our ideas of distributive justice.* But we may be so far allowed to exercise our reason and sagacity as to admire that operation of events, which has so soon brought to condign punishment, crimes so obvious and so great.

We stop a moment to say a word on

V A L A Z E.

This man was singled out by his brethren as the properest person to draw up and conduct the process against the King.

* Snatch from his hand the balance and the rod,
Rejudge his justice, be the God of God.

POPE.

We

We may easily conjecture what qualities they were which recommended him to the honourable distinction. They had no fears that his milky nature would relent at the sight of suffering humanity or fallen greatness. Reader, if you enquire after the fate of VALAZE, know, that in a moment, in which, perhaps, there might be something of compunction mingled with despair, he stabbed himself.

G O R S A S

deserves a place, a distinct place in our catalogue. He was member for the Department of Seine, and on the question, whether the fate of Louis should be suspended, was remarkable for the earnestness with which he pressed his immediate execution. He was also very conspicuous in every sanguinary measure against the emigrants, and was in all respects a turbulent, cruel,

cruel, and infamous man, though a great friend of Liberty, and a zealous Reformer. Reader, GORSAS is guillotined.

M A R A T.

The worthy MARAT is exalted to a place in the French Pantheon; that Pantheon, which is sacred to patriotism and virtue. In every scene and on every occasion where outrage and murder have deformed and desolated France, there was the finger of MARAT conspicuous. This friend of the People, this terror of Kings, this scourge of Europe, was poignarded by a woman.

The fate of

R O L A N D

would demand and justify our sorrow; but that it is impossible to forget, or not to
censure

censure, those who have even indirectly been the instruments of producing scenes, at which humanity must shudder.

ROLAND was an able and a temperate man, though a firm and determined Republican. ROLAND lamented the fate of LOUIS and his family. ROLAND, we sincerely believe, intended well to mankind and to his country; and what return did he experience? His wife, a woman of extraordinary talents and accomplishments, was put to death, as it should seem, for no other crime than fidelity, unshaken fidelity to her husband. ROLAND himself, unable to support so vast a weight of misery as on every side pressed upon him, a wanderer, an exile, without a place to hide his head in, without a friend on whom he might repose, his friends destroyed, his property confiscated, committed the crime of suicide, and thus frustrated the malice of his persecutors.

CLAVIERE

was also eminent for his Republicanism, and hatred of Kings. A decree has been passed against CLAVIERE, and he is now an obscure wanderer under proscription, with the axe of the guillotine suspended over him. CLAVIERE deserves no pity, for he shewed none.

LAMOUNETTE

is what the French call *intrus** *evque de Lyon*, that is, Bishop of Lyons, without any legal right or form, in other words, forced upon them. He was a staunch Re-

* With the same meaning as our word *intrusion*, and from the same source the Latin verb *intrudo*.

publican, and enemy to the King. His fidelity to the Convention, and his principles, have been suspected: he was imprisoned at the recent capture of Lyons, and probably by this time, has paid the forfeit of his hypocrisy and falsehood,

C H A B O T,

the Capuchin CHABOT, a notorious and abominable villain—with no one sentiment of religion, honour, or morality, but with all the low, insidious, tricking arts of a Capuchin. This fellow contrived to get himself elected to the National Assembly from the department of the Loire. He was there no sooner seated, but he was clamorous for the blood of the King; and exhibited, on every occasion, a cruel and ferocious spirit. CHABOT is in a dungeon; and our next accounts will certainly inform us of his unlamented execution.

D

MANUEL.

M A N U E L.

This gentleman distinguished himself by sending in his resignation to the Convention when the question of the King's death was discussed. He* was a leader of what was termed the moderate party ; but the ruffians now at the head of affairs in France, or rather, to speak more correctly, at Paris, hating, indiscriminately and necessarily, whatever has an affinity with, or bears the name of, moderation, condemned MANUEL to the guillotine. MANUEL was, however, very instrumental in bringing about the Revolution, and therefore very properly claims a place in our catalogue.

* He was called in Paris *Anti-Roi* Manuel.

BUZOT,

B U Z O T,

though a Republican, and an enemy to the King, wished to have his execution suspended. But it is very notorious, that the present party considered all men of this description as enemies to them and their cause, and have consequently persecuted them with no common acrimony. Buzot is somewhere in concealment; if discovered, the axe will be infallibly his portion.

BARBAROUX

is precisely in the same predicament with Buzot, except that he was a yet more bitter enemy to Louis, and voted for his immediate execution. A decree has been passed against BARBAROUX, and he has been com-

pelled to fly his country. The character of the man bears some affinity with his name ; and the friends of humanity have very little reason to lament or commiserate his destiny.

NOEL

was the author of a popular journal ; but in that land of freedom, where the liberty of the press means the writing nothing directly or indirectly against the men in power. NOEL has been seized—his property confiscated—himself thrown into a dungeon, to be left probably only for the scaffold.

Before we conclude, it may not perhaps be impertinent to say a few words on the celebrated

THOMAS

THOMAS PAINE.

No man, it will not be denied, has been more accessory to the enormities, murders, and miseries of wretched France than THOMAS PAINE. It is, therefore, very consistent with our plan to represent, from the best sources of information, his present circumstances and situation in France. Let it first be remembered, that this man, whose name future generations will have cause to execrate, was driven from England to America by his crimes; he was again vomited back from America to this country with the contempt and abhorrence of those whom he called his friends; lastly, he was sent as a scourge to France, not daring to await here the consequence of his villainies. In France he has had full and uninterrupted leisure to spit forth all his poison. The fruits, unhappily, we know, but the venom will

will probably ere long reach himself. PAINE was a Brissotine—BRISOT was his earliest, dearest friend—the partner of his counsels—his second self. PAINE is the only man of this party, whom the vengeance of the Convention has not yet reached. But PAINE is aware of the danger of his situation—he has made more than one effort to escape to America—hitherto in vain; and not only in vain, but it has been gently hinted to him, that if he values his life, he must forbear to repeat these efforts. Thus, then, we behold the great hunter caught in his own toils;—the master builder in the midst of the ruins of the edifice, which his own mischievous labours erected.—We need make no farther comment.

We have here presented the reader with an account, short, indeed, but faithful, of more than sixty individuals, who have fallen sacrifices to the anarchy which they themselves helped to introduce. That we have omitted many, and of note, is extremely probable; but the part we have done will help

help to fill up a chasm in a history, which communicates a salutary and important lesson. The picture which France at the present period exhibits, gives us but too great reason to apprehend, that the tale of blood is far from being told ; and whilst the supreme power still continues to be in the hands of men, who yield only to considerations of personal ambition, hatred, and malignity ; and, indeed, whose education and habits cannot be supposed to qualify them for the government of a nation ; we may reasonably presume, that the reign of anarchy, however short, will indeed be terrible.

Happy may we of this country think ourselves, that the contamination of French principles was so effectually checked in its commencement : and let those amongst us, if any such there be, who still thirst after an opportunity of raising themselves to distinction by scenes of turbulence and commotion, take warning by the men whose fate is thus described. Let others,
who

who with honest intentions, desire a re-
 form of what they may think abuses, learn
 from the sufferings of France to make every
 innovation a subject of the most temperate
 and deliberate caution : above all, let them
 beware of taking as instruments of their
 purposes, mean, vicious, and immoral cha-
 racters ; who having, like ROBESPIERRE
 and his gang, once tasted of the sweets of
 power, and been delighted with scenes of
 plunder and desolation, will wade deeper
 in blood to retain what they have acquired,
 and wage one universal and destructive war
 with religion, morality, and learning.

F I N I S.

